terchants and Property Owners Hope to open Ditch Which Will Wreck itusiness Is a Needless Nulsance

One of the most gratifying assurances nat the Rapid Transit Commission has to the public since subway work egan in this city three years ago, was the emi-official announcement yesterday from e office of Chief Engineer William Barclay Parsons that no definite plans for the building of the branch tunnel under Broadway, from Forty-second street to Union square, will be adopted until all-objections the present form of subway construction ave been heard.

This will be good news for the merchants and property owners on Broadway, who shile they favor the branch tunnel, are strongly opposed to having as an accompaniment to its construction the tearing up of the street, the blockading of the crossings and all the other inconveniences and obstacles to business which the method adopted with the main tunnel

This decision of the engineers means hat due consideration will be given to the proposition, which is daily growing in favor, of having the branch tunnel bored at considerable depth, instead of being

The proposition of THE SUN that the Broadway branch be built in this way and the necessity of tying up the main usiness avenue of the city be thus avoided is gaining in favor among Broadway merhants and among those engineers in the city who have given especial attention the subject of tunnel construction. Just at present it is difficult to ascertain

how strong is the opposition of Chief Enginger Parsons, Contractor McDonald and some of the others to a deep tunnel. They are inwilling to discuss a matter which is still in abeyance and will remain so until september. However, Mr. McDonald on les no secret of the fact that he is satisfied with the way in which the main subway is being built, that he and his sub-consectors are provided further that he satisfied with the way in which the main subway is being built, that he and his sub-consectors are provided further than the same than the same than the same transfer are provided further than the same transfer are the same transfer are than the same transfer are than the same transfer are ractors are proud of what has been accom-lished, and that a method which has met th such success in the rest of the city ght to be followed in building new tunnels.

Mr. McDonald discounts the annoyance it will be to Broadway to have the street pened. He does not think it will hurt pusiness, and he does not think traffic

I be seriously disturbed. Mr. Parsons, although reluctant to com self on a matter on which he has mit miniself on a matter on which he has still to make an official report, is satisfied also that a method that has worked so well in the rest of the city ought to be followed on Broadway. However, both Mr. McDonald and Mr. Parsons are open to

eonviction.
Engineers of standing say that no argument can be advanced against the deep tunnel. On the other hand, the arguments in favor of it are powerful and cannot be disputed. In the first place, Broadway wants the tunnel. It doesn't want it switched over to Seventh avenue, and it does not want the Rapid Transit Commissioners to deduce from its objections to an open ditch that it would rather some other route should be selected. It wants the tunnel itself, and believes it ought to he tunnel itself, and believes it ought to

have it.

But Broadway asks that business and traffic be not disturbed, and it points out a simple way in which this can be accomplished. If there were anything experimental about boring a deep tunnel under Broadway the objection to it might be well founded.

But there is nothing experimental about it. The character of the work done in London, in Paris and in Boston, where subways have been built on the true tunnel principle, without any disturbance of the pavement beyond what was necessary for the sinking of shafts to remove dirt and rock, demonstrates that the branch and rock, demonstrates that the branch on Broadway can be built without any

Neither Mr. McDonald nor Mr. Parsons sputes for a moment the entire practica-lity of the proposition to tunnel Broadway at a great depth. That it can be done sequences. objection, and it is a noteworthy fact that t is not advanced by any of the advocates of the open cut, is that to bore the tunnel would require about half as much more time as it would to cut it out by the old

In view of the fact that a deep tunnel would take longer to build, it is only fair to point out some of the advantages to be gained by it. In the first place, a deep tun-nel means that there will be no disturbance of the water mains, gas pipes, electric conduits and the maze of other pipes and wises, the moving of which always entails danger, inconvenience and expense. Then somes the main adventage, an undisturbed Broadway, save for here and there a shaft. The Broadway merchants say that to lock Broadway for months, leaving only the alleys of traffic, would be rulnous to ousiness, and they look with great apprevation seems to be viewed by those is probably have the final say. The nat their objections are to be heard

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will be very welcome to them.
It is regarded as important by all that the method of building the tunnel should be settled as soon as possible. Until it is, Broadway folks will be disturbed and unwith big interests, who would suffer most Broadway should be torn up, are organ-

School way should be torn up, are organising and are preparing strong arguments in favor of the deep tunnel.

One strong point in favor of the deep tunnel is the character of the route. For the treater part of the way from Forty-second street to Union Square Broadway is solid rock. Mr. Parsons has made no examination recently, but about the years ago. recently, but about ten years ago partial examination was made, and the aformation thus gained had been added he digging for the foundations of ildings. It is known that the solid big buildings. It is known that the solid rock extends to Madison Square, where here is sand to a great depth. There is some sand at Union Square, too, but the greater part of the route is rock, making Mr. Parsons thinks that a tunnel near the surface can be constructed without serious menace to traffic. The Broadway merchants say that this is impossible, and they point to the plans for the extension of the tunnel under Broadway from the Post Office to the Battery, which is to be an open cut like the rest of the subway as proof. Here the work is to be done at night and in substantiation. and in short sections. There are to be two gangs of men, and the pavement is to be taken up and deposited on the west sidewalk, which will be practically blocked. A temporary surface of planks and timbers will then be laid, over which ucks can travel by day, but which can

asily be removed at night when the men The best that can be said for this is that the enormous traffic of lower Broadway will not be entirely shut off. That it will mean endless confusion, constant block-ades and a serious situation for many nonths there seems to be no doubt. Upper Broadway will not be satisfied with any such expedient. It demands that the method of tunnel construction. how some real reason why it should not

Helena Mora's Will Filed.

The will of Mrs. Helena Short, whose age name was Helena Mora, was filed of provisions, miserable accommodation probate with Surrogate Church in Brooklyn yesterday. The value of her siderable. She bequeaths the bulk of to her son, William Morris, from whose ather she had been divorced. Her sister, Fannie Kennedy, is to have the use of the estate until the Morris boy is of age, and sae is made his guardian. The will was appeared in magazines in this country and sae shipplasters. We find Jim enrich-

NEW BOOKS.

Recollections of Waterloo and St. Helena. The latest book about the Waterloo campaign and Napoleon's subsequent captivity at St. Helena is a little volume named Notes and Reminiscences of a Staff Officer' by Lieut.-Col. Basil Jackson (E. P. Dutton Convince the Subway Engineers That & Co.). The author, then a lad of 20, served on Wellington's staff at Waterloo. and afterward commanded a detachment which was ordered to join the garrison at St. Helena. His recollections, which are now for the first time published in the ordinary sense of the word, were printed for private circulation in 1877, twelve years before the writer's death There seems to be no doubt that Jackson. young as he was, rendered considerable service in the Waterloo campaign, and that, owing to the nature of his duties, he had exceptional opportunities for learning what took place in the decisive

battle. Some of his statements of fact differ materially from those that pass current among historians. In one place, for instance, he estimates that the Duke of Wellington had not more than from 18,000 to 20,000 infantry actually present at Waterloo on which he could place reliance. Elsewhere he says that Wellington had not more than 30,000 British troops at Waterloo. The truth is that the British soldiers at Waterloo numbered exactly 23,990. but, if the King's German Legion (5,800) should be included, it would bring the number up to nearly 30,000. It is certain that the French cavalry far outnumbered the British, and that the former had more guns, the excess being ninety. The author's opinion, based on observation, that the French soldiers are, perhaps, as brave as the British, but their courage is of a different kind: "Our men like to come to close quarters with their opponents, whereas the French prefer keeping at a reasonable distance, preferring the report of a musket to the gleam of a bay-

on the whole, excellent troops, but difficult to keep within the rules of discipline. One of Col. Jackson's assertions is plainly rroneous. Speaking of the difficulties onfronting Napoleon in the Waterloo campaign, he says: "Amongst his Generals ne seems not to have known whom to trust. It is clear he feared Soult, the best of them, and so kept him near his person, with no command." It is well known that Soult, far from having no command was Chief of the General Staff of the French Army in this campaign, and signed all Napoleon's orders. Col. Jackson also suggests that, on the morning of June 17, Napoleon distrusted Grouchy. It is manifest, however, that Napoleon did not distrust him at 11 A. M. on that day, or he would not have confided to him the duty of pursuing the Prussians, and of preventing them from

onet; in equal numbers they are a match

for the soldiers of most nations, and are,

joining Wellington. Some military historians of high authority concur with Col. Jackson in criticising the conduct of the Waterloo campaign on the part of the allies. As both Blücher and Wellington had every reason to expect that Napoleon would open the ball, ought they not, asks our author, to have had their armies more in hand and nearer each other? As the two armies were destined to cooperate, why was there so great a gap left between them-some forty milesand this, when the onset of the greatest and most energetic captain of modern times was expected? It is pointed out that, "by the faulty disposition of the allies, previous to the commencement of hostilities, Napoleon gained the immense advantage of fighting them in succession, beating Blücher, and going very near to beating Wellington." Col. Jackson adds: "Had Ney acted with more vigor in assailing our position at Quatre Bras, and gained possession of that important point, the communication between Wellington and Blücher would have been completely cut off and been attended with the worst con-" The Duke himself is re-

scrape his soldiers got him out of it.

considerable time in a cottage on the confines of Longwood Park, and messed with the orderly officer and the surgeon attached to the establishment. Hence he may be said to have dwelt under the same roof with the Montholons and, indeed, with Napoleon himself. He visited the Montholons daily, and, through the intimacy that thus arose, learned a great deal about Napoleon. Some of the impressions which he got are surprising. It is well known, for instance, that in the first Italian campaign Bonaparte exposed himself to danger with the utmost gallantry, not to say, rashness. Nevertheless, Col. Jackson was convinced that, while Napoleon had moral courage in the highest degree, he had not the kind of courage which prompted Gustavus Adelphus to rush into the midst of the fight at Lützen, or, like the hero of Trafalgar, to make himself a mark for the foe by appearing on the quarterdeck decorated with stars and orders. "Most assuredly, it is seldom the duty of a Commander-in-Chief to expose himself in the van, but occasions will arise when personal danger should not be considered. For his fame, Napoleon ought to have headed the Imperial Guards in the last onset at Waterloo, but he forgot what he told his army when about to cross the frontier, that the time had arrived when every brave French-. man should conquer or die." Elsewhere Napoleon's want of ease when in company is attributed to natural timidity. It may more reasonably be ascribed to the fact that he did not see good society in early life. Well founded, on the other hand, is the remark that although Napoleon "thought with precision, he was diffuse in expressing his thoughts, having a poor command of words, though faneying him-

self master of the French language, which was not the case." An attempt has been made to detract from the weight of Col. Jackson's testi-editor or recorder of "The Autobiography mony in favor of Sir Hudson Lowe by of a Thief" (Fox, Duffield & Co.). He took mony in favor of Sir Hudson Lowe by putting forward the assertion that the latter's younger son, Major-Gen. De Lancy Lowe, married a daughter of Col. Jackson. The statement is a pure fabrication. Major- times in prison. For the rest, "Jim" ap-Gen. Lowe never even met the lady in pears to tell his own story. question. Col. Jackson maintains that the charges brought against Sir Hudson Lowe by Napoleon and his friends were concected for the purpose of influencing British public "When Napoleon came to take opinion. a survey of his position at St. Helena and of political circumstances in Europe he early made up his mind that the sole possibility of his ever leaving the island rested on the remote prospect of a change in boring at a great depth, be followed, unless the engineers and contractors can Hence the policy deliberately planned the plann and assiduously carried out at Longwood was to pour into England pamphlets and letters complaining of unnecessary restrictions, insults from the Governor, scarcity

grievances, chiefly levelled at the Gov-

in England. "The Song of the Wheat' is musical and agreeably jubilant. Black cold, dead to our inadequate senses is the mould of the earth, but the essence of life

> Infused with The Spark, my shell -Pained with the mighty swell Of being, and life that woke-Green shoots slender. Powerful, though most tender Pushed upward-a crust gave way-Earth opened-and I saw day!

In the summer days, blessed by the sun and the rain, the wheat grows and rejoices. It turns from green to gold, and awaits he reapers.

See the sturdy forms. Big and sturdy, and strong and brown!

The stnewy arms. The naked chest, where the shirt falls down, The blue veins swollen, the sweat of toli, The sweat of brow and the earth-cast look, The coarse shoes, red with the furrow's soil, The knotted hands-The Field is the book

These fingers turn and these eyes pursue. There is some lament for the reaper which is not in keeping with the general one of the poem, and which his case, according to the recent news from Kansas, hardly calls for. Duly the fallen wheat is gathered and bound.

On the bare, brown land, In level, close-bound sheaves we stand; And this is the end, Till the fine, dry film from the blade's unfurled And we go forth, From East to West, from South to North,

Bread-for the world A number of ballads follow, among them the story of Guldemar, whom the King would reward, and to whom he promised the lady of his desire, no matter whether she was already married or not. If she had a husband he could be duly attended

The holy cross," the King said, "and our word Are linked promise! This same night shall stir A great host for the Holy Sepulchre. he man who keeps thy souls and loves apar is accursed spirit, banished from a shrine and wind a pilgrim way from thee and thine

The wicked device of King David over again, and this King in the ballad wished presently that he had not pledged himself o it, for Guldemar said that he loved the Queen. The King in the baflad, however, was as good as his word. Without, the stony courts rang with the feet Of steel-shod men and horses' clanging shoe, And yellow torches flashed their brilliance through

Dim corridor and winding way remote. High in the belfry rang a faint peal sweet, As silver bells spelt out a marriage note. The red cross blazed on breast and banner white Shouted the warder at the castle moat: To arms! The King rides to the wars to night In the ballad called "Laurens Villa,

Germaine died from natural causes, but it was believed that her lover killed her He records: And kissed her till the fires burned In flame to Eros. And she slept Until the hushed white morning crept

And with imprisoned sunlight came

l'o wake with matin sword of flame Half sleeping, I essayed to find Her lips; and with warm hands to bind Her fast with her bright hair; then watch The mellowing of the caves and thatch Under the morning. • • • She was cold I clasped within my trembling hold Beauty's bright lamp extinguished! Her lily limbs and flower head Were as the unsunned dawn is cold, And white as was the pleated heavy fold Of her close, clinging linen gown. Her eyelids softly folded down Over the azure shining through That mocked the heavenly sky with blue

God knoweth how I listened close Lest one fine breath should stir-and bid The uplifting of a heavy ild, Or wake again that slient heart Whence fell the linen folds apart Under the pulseless hills of snow Where strayed the blue veins to and fro No breath should ever stir again.

But "only the doves were witnesses, and his story was never believed. Certainly he slew Laurens to obtain her. She said to him the night of her death: "When Laurens died, thy sword that let his life out, with his red blood wet, let in the light to me." There are many love songs. Of at about the same expense as to dig out an excavation they admit. The one possible screpe his soldiers got him out of it. quote these two stanzas: At St. Helena our author lived for a

Oh, my love comes to me to night, After the weary days.

And I must trim the candle bright And light a cheerful blaze.

His kiss upon my palm he left; I hold its message still. Long days have made his soul bereft To night he takes his fill Not always is the blaze of the poet's candles so cheerful, as we may see in the poem called "Les Revenants":

My only light is candle light From candles fitly set In sconces dazzling. Long threads, half-melting, cling To snowy candle masts, and free The straight slim forms, and I shall sit Alone, until the Spirit surs These lily lights (for they are conjurers From the high corners shadows flit Across the floor; and One shall bring Back all my soul has loved and missed. And the dim others fade when we have kissed. But one remains, and I am one with it. My only light is candle light

From candles burning down Till each flame flickers into night Is it the perfume slight From shadow hair and gown nseals my long-locked senses? Or Light-touching hands and lips that fill For me the waste of time, caress until I live as I have lived before?

My only light shall be the candle's light To summon shades and mysteries Until my solitary spirit sees Your shadow steal across the silent floor.

That is a very good poem, and in our opinion Miss Van Vorst is to be congratulated. There is much in the book that is worthy of praise. We like poems that have something to tell-what we may call readable poems. These are readable. They flow well. They have good phrases. They denote and express feeling. We have been pleased by them.

Autobiography of a Thief.

Mr. Hutchins Hapgood appears only as the down, he says, as literally as possible, from day to day, the story told him by a reformed thief, 35 years of age, who had been three

He was born on the East Side of New York city in 1868. His father was an Englishman, his mother Irish. They had a large family, no one of whom, except Jim, went wrong. He began stealing as a child moved to Cherry street, where a young for countenance or example.

For a long time Jim was a "Moll-buzzer"that is, he picked the pockets of women. The story affords much illumination of this comparatively easy and particularly heartless kind of theft. Jim says that he was always inclined to be considerate of women. but it does not seem to us to have been kind insalubrity of climate and a host of other to run off with an unsuspecting lady's "leather." It was an advance when Jim somehow do not seem to be as sacred as

ing himself with this form of money as lately as the year 1881, for when he was 13 years old, and consequently in that year, it was his fortune to see a gentleman "touch" a lady for her "leather" in a street car, and when the gentleman saw that Jim was "next" to that forbidden operation, he gave him "four dollars in ten and fifteen-cent paper money" as an inducement to keep his mouth shut.

Again we find Jim mistaken in his memory of the time of the inauguration of department stores and the delivery wagon system. He speaks as follows of conditions when he was 15 years old-that is to say in the year 1883: "It was a time, too, before the great department stores and delivery wagon systems, and shoppers were compelled to carry more money with them than they do now, and to take their purchases home themselves through the

We find also a rather glaring sin against the true chronology of the Wanamaker store. Jim is speaking of the year 1894, when he says, on page 210: "The Kid asked me if I was ready, and pointed out swell Moll, big, breezy and blond, coming down the street, with a large wallet sticking out of her pocket. It seemed easy, with no come back in sight, and I agreed to stall for the Kid. Just as she went into Denning's, which is now Wanamaker's, I went in ahead of her, turned and met her. She stopped, and at that moment the Kid nicked her. We got away all right, and found in the wallet over \$100 and a small knife. In the knife were three rivets which we discovered on inspection to be magnifying glasses. We applied our eyes to the same and saw some pictures which would have made Mr. Anthony Comstock howl; if he had found this knife on this aristocratic lady he would surely have ent her to the penitentiary."

We think that Jim is mistaken as to the time when Wanamaker's was Denning's. We think, too, that he has an erroneous notion of ladies' pockets and the handiness of the same in the year 1894. We are not quite sure as to the full powers of Mr Anthony Comstock in a case such as Jim

describes and supposes. When Jim got his third "fall" he describes his state of mind as follows: " believed that I was going to die anyway and that things did not matter; only would have as much company as possible on the road to the other world. I meant to shoot the copper who had beaten me with his club. District Attorney Olcott. the Judge, the complainant, and myself as well, as soon as I should be taken into the courtroom for trial. The pistol, however, was taken away from me before I entered the court; I was convicted and sentenced to five years at Sing Sing.

"Much of the time I spent in 'stir' on my third bit I still harbored this thought of murder. That was one reason I did not kill myself. The determination to do the copper on my release was always in my mind. I planned even a more cunning

"I imagined many a scheme to get him and gloat over his dire misfortunes. One of my plans was to hunt him out on his beat, invite him to drink, and put thirty grains of hydrate of chloral in his glass. When he had become unconscious I would put a bottle of morphine in his trousers pocket, and then telephone to a few newspapers, telling them that if they would send reporters to the saloon they would have a good story against a dope copper who smoked too much. The result would be, I thought, a rap against the copper, and his disgrace and dismissal from the force would follow. Sometimes this seemed to me better than murder; for every copper who is 'broke' immediately becomes bum. When my copper should have become a bum I imagined myself catching him dead drunk and cutting his hamstrings. Pleasant. But they sent Jim to the asylum for the criminal insane at Matteawan. and when he had been four years without autobiography, but we think that it will it will instruct him.

A Blank Verse Tragedy.

In "Mors et Victoria" (Longmans, Green & Co.) we have a tragedy in blank verse by an anonymous author. The scenes are laid in Paris and Touraine and the time is 1576, four years after the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The Duke of Guise, of infamous memory, pursues Marguerite, daughter of Gaspard de Bonne-Crace and maid of honor to the Queen of Navarre, with dishonorable attentions, and she flies from Paris to her father's chateau in Touraine. Here, too, is her lover, the young Huguenot, Vallen de Vallenbois, The wicked Duke is strenuous in his mode of wooing. He meets Marguerite in a gloomy corridor of the palace and attempts to kiss her, but she steps aside and draws a dagger from her bodice.

Stand back, my Lord of Guise! Come not more near, or Marguerite will prove That she can die, if she cannot prevail.

Think you, sweet fool, that hard and icy steel Can stir the maiden blood within your veins With warmer currents than my living lips? Come once, wild bird, and know the joy of life; Come once and feel the cestasy of love. Lo! I will dower you with vast estates: All men shall pay you homage; but the price of land, of gold, of jewels, and of rank—Will seem as bauble, measured by the bilss Of love's delights, the warm surprise of life Which waits for you what moment arouse. The tides of passion latent in your frame.

Let me pass on my way, Henry of Gulse, Such words are wanton to a modest maid.

Guise: Think you, my beauty, that those are flashed ever Where love now larks in ambush; those proud lips Of curling scarlet, and those curved, fair breasts. Which rise and fall in anger, like the waves, White crested of some warm alluring sea, Have done the work you purposed them? Ah, no! I but desired before; now I resolve.

Nor you, nor greater. stoops suddenly, slips under his arm, runs show perfectly the beautiful balance inswiftly down the corridor, and, lifting an volved in Shakespeare's moral system. arras, disappears.

Pest! the maid is gone, Swift footed as Diana! By the Rood, She saits the dish with savor! She is mine; But I can blde my time.

No bird escapes the fowler who is skilled,

There is a beautiful love scene in the second act, when Marguerite comes by night when the family lived in Monroe street in to meet her Huguenot lover in the chareau the Seventh ward. They afterward re- girden. A leafy bower of ilex trees shirts in an old moss-covered stone seat on which thief is not popularly supposed to want the lovers sit. The sound of plashing water comes from the other side of the leafy

An' I am here: what matter how I came? The separating world fades to a dream, And our love stands the one reality.

Valion: Here, my beloved, and the night is past. And make it radiant morning; so, smile on, To warm with joyous light my watching heart. Marguerite: And if the sunshine burn thee, Vallon? Then -

Vallon: Then will I hide me in your dusky bair, To temper the effulgence of your eyes. He draws her hair, which is unbound, over his cyes: she leans her head against his

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arm. After a moment, he brushes the hair aside, and studies her face quietly. Soft falls the light from yonder silver moon Upon your beauty, Marguerite. I trace Its fair chaste lines to match with memory. O steadfast eyes, clear, deep, and faithfully true; O lips that kisses ever find all-virginal.

Marguerite: These lips you now are blessing with your eyes Were colder than Carrara, Ignorant Of bliss, until you came: they only know Your lore. O teacher, master, take thine own

So bliss-fraught, yet so unimaginably pure!

The Huguenots have been in the habit of holding service in a barn near the chateau, and the Duke of Guise has threatened to massacre all those who on the morrow assemble to worship. Marguerite warns her lover, but he tells her that the Huguenots are armed and will meet and defend themselves in spite of the Duke's threat. Vallon and his brave band are massacred by the Duke's guards, and Marguerite, though a Catholic, has resolved not to be separated from her lover. She has come in disguise to the Huguenot meeting place and is slain with them.

The Mind of Shakespeare.

Prof. Richard G. Moulton of the University of Chicago is the author of "The Moral ystem of Shakespeare: a Popular Illustration of Fiction as the Experimental Side of Philosophy" (The Macmillan Company). It is explained that the term "moral system" as applied to fiction means the same thing that "Providence" means in the direction of natural affairs. The mind of a dramatic poet is not to be determined by quotations from his plays. Quotations represent merely the minds of the various characters.

Really the plot is the thing. This work shall have for its basis the study of plot. "Plot is the reduction of all the details of a poem to a unity of design. It is in fiction what Providence is in the world of reality. As we contemplate the vast universe we delight to believe that all are but parts of one stupendous whole; the religious mind instinctively feels this; science is occupied in taking the phenomenal universe to pieces and tracing the parts of which it is made up. So in the mimic world of drama opium he forgave the copper and reformed. or story all are but parts of one artistic There is a good deal of sameness to his whole; the cultured mind has an instinctive sense of such plot; criticism takes the entertain the reader, and it may be that drama or story to pieces and analyzes the parts which have been moulded into a unity. * * * When analysis of the various plays has put together results drawn from each, then we have a body of material sufficient for the study of underlying principles and so far as may be for the coordination of principles into something

of a moral system." The professor proceeds to consider the root ideas of Shakespeare's moral system. He finds that the first four of the histories illustrate heroism and moral balance, the second four wrong and retribution. In "Romeo and Juliet" the root ideas are innocence and pathos. "A Winter's Tale" and "Cymbeline" set forth wrong and retribution. In "Henry the Eighth" we have for the root ideas "the life without and the life within," which is as much as to say spectacle and motive, what some-

body does and why he does it. There have been critics who have overcoked the idea of innocence and pathos They have assumed that punishment must always have been for a cause, and that Cordelia may have been punished because she called in the French. Prof. Moulton finds that Cordelia no more sinned against patriotism in using the French army against the wicked queens than the authors of the revolution of 1688 sinned against it when they called William of Orange to deliver England from King James. Cordelia was punished simply for the sake of pathos. Sympathy is a beautiful sentiment; tears are chastening.

Having gone through the plays in a series of chapters which are very flowing and readable, whatever may be thought of the importance of the underlying idea, the professor comes to a department of rather surprising tables and diagrams which embody the summing up. It is curious to see dramatic intrigue and irony represented in parallelograms and circles, with arrows shooting back and forth and the names of characters stuck up like corner As Guise comes toward her, Marguerite signs. We have no doubt that they all Perhaps he had a set himself, and kept his eve on it when he was at work.

Books Received. "Law and Loyalty," Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York. (Edwin S. Gorham.)

"Miss Traumerel." Albert Morris Bagby. (Published by the author, New York.)
"The One Woman." Thomas Dixon, Jr. (Doubleday, Page & Co.) "Economics and Politics in Maryland, 1720 1750, and the Public Services of Daniel Dulany the Elder." . George Leakin Sloussat, Ph. D. (The Johns Hopkius Press, Baltimore)
"The Faith of Robert Louis Stevenson." John

Kelman, Jr. (Fleming H. Revell Company.) "Evolution of the Japanese." Sidney L. Gulick M. A. (Fleming H. Revell Company.)

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"Buoyant, frolicking, even boisterous farce. " We can honestly commend Mr. Van Zile's book as good Summer reading; not as the kind of a book one takes on a yachting of one of the stories in cruise and never opens, but as a book to really read when one is in no mood for serious

thought " The N. Y. Times refers to:

A Duke and His Double, 24 Illustrations by Fanny V. Cary, Florence Sco By EDWARD S. VAN ZILE. 12mo. 75 cents.

HENRY HOLT & CO. WHITEY, POLAR BEAR, DEAD. Oldest Inhabitant of the Central Park

Menagerie Departs. Whitey, the oldest inhabitant of the Central Park menagerie, died yesterday of old age and exhaustion due to the heat. He was the gentle Polar bear in the den on the hill and had been in the Park twenty-three years. Director Smith said he was over 30 years old, which is at least middle-

aged for a Polar bear in a temperate climate.

Whitev had been very feeble for several months and his fur had become almost as dark as that of the grizzly in the adjoining enclosure because he had avoided the pool of water in his den. He passed most of the time in the cave and his keeper said that age had made him "silly." Anyway, he frequently left his mouth hanging open as though laughing at something that was

as though laughing at something that was running through his mind.

The menagerie authorities had purchased Whitey and another Polar bear under Rudolph A. Witteman of Witteman Bros. the supposition that they were getting a male and a female. The two fought so much in their cage that the management was much puzzled. After a long time it was discovered that both were males, and each wanted to be boss.

FOUR OARSMEN SWAM FOR LIFE. having entered on June 11, 1901, thirty Gig of Members of Clifton Boat Club Was Capstzed in a Squall.

KELLY OUT OF SCHOOL BOARD.

His Company Wishes to Bid on Meters for the City.

John A. Kelly of Brooklyn, president of the National Meter Company, sent a letter yesterday to Mayor Low in which he resigns from the Board of Education. Mr. Kelly says he regrets to sever his conrection with the board, but feels that he should do so because his company wishes to bid on water meters for the city.

The men went out in a four-cared gig to row down the bay toward Fort Wadsworth. When off Quarantine they were struck by a squall and their boat was overstunded. They clung to the boat in the hope that assistance might reach them, but their position was not noticed from the snore, a quarter of a mile away, and there were no other boats in the vicinity. They finally decided to try to reach the shore by swimming, despite the heavy seal and they succeeded after a hard struggle. All were exhausted when they reached the land, but they soon recovered. The gig was wrecked.

"It is worthy of Frank Stockton."

The N. Y. Times, in a long review cordially recommending the book, says this

Cheerful Americans. By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.

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CUSTOMS CASE ARREST

importers of and dealers in bottlers' supplies at 188 William street, was arrested vesterday on the charge of having made false entries at the Custom House. The complaint of Special Treasury Agent Aubrey A. Byrne charges the firm with seven cases of metal capsules, consigned by H. Vetter of Vienna, et 2,711 cressus, wherea.

Four members of the Clifton (Staten island) Boat Club had a narrow escape from drowning yesterday. They were William Bradford, Andrew Henderson, Dr. Thomas and a fourth man whose name was refused. and a fourth man whise name was refused at the club.

The men went out in a four-cared gig to row down the bay toward Fost Walls (matter of little or no importance). as to the value of some metal capsules, a matter of little or no importance."

Jacob F. Witteman, the pertuer now in Europe, will be surrendered by his counse!